

Fill in the gaps

/

Waiting for morrow you're lonely

I name your solitude
I speaketh the truth
Chase the heathen call
We belong you and I
Unison in all you deny
Wailing your sorrow
Is my only way to (7) you
Reminders of innocent youth
Waiting for (8) you're lonely
I name your solitude
I speaketh the truth
I am the thorn in your side
That seeks accomplishment
Reminding the mortal of death
I am the (9) of your pride
An angel heavensent
The master of all
I am the urge of the flesh



- 1. share
- 2. comfort
- 3. morrow
- 4. your
- 5. fragile
- 6. heart
- 7. comfort
- 8. morrow
- 9. spore

Fill in the gaps